
Title: Ode to the Robed Ones

Author: Eyeore

Oh robed ones in your
robes of blue, Always
asked, just what to do?

Never called in times
of fun, Just when
something ill's been done!

You task away, to help
us all. Give of your time
to hear our calls!

Yet what do you hear,
when we come nigh,
But "give me this" or
"why, why, WHY!"

Oh robed ones in your
robes of brown, Helping in
quests, when newbs are
found.

Your in the middle,
unseen by most, Yet your
actions deserve a boast!

You work your while,
behind the stage, Toiling
for the players, relentless
sage!

You spawn & you plot,
and for that you're due!
For with your aid, you
make Quests true!

Oh robed ones in your
robes of green, To you
the RPer's, most want to
be seen,

"Bless my Inn", "Make a
Dragon", round and round,
No peace for you,
remains to be found,

Yet your actions are
great, passed bard to man,
You give our lives
meaning for that we're a
fan! Don't stop in your
work, don't cease in your
toils For without your aid
our fun would be spoilt!

To ALL of you robed

ones, I extend my hand,
You work for our
pleasure, which we
demand,

In rude turn we give
you, nothing but strife,
And so I give
honor, throughout my
Bard's Life.

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Now the gods have
spoken, brought down
hellfire Striken all the
robes, and called down
our ire...

They've left nothing
but legneds, of what once
used to be And the
respect which I offer,
for Robed generosity

So my humble thanks I
offer, on this funeral pyre

A token to
remember,
as we're sucked into this
mire and a reminder to
all, as we turn to the
new day. The robes might
be gone, but its not the
only way

Together we can build,
what has been torn
asunder. Find again what's
lost, and strike the world
with thunder. For the
strength of your robes,
was not inside the thread
But in you hearts and
minds, and the will by
which your led

This age is now over,
the robes all gone
to rest But we still
survive, and we hold yet
what is best

So look now to
tomorrow, and make of it
as we may Wear robes
on the inside, no matter
what they say

The ninjas
appreciate the
fine literature
displayed here, and
have chosen not to
alter this book.

-Two Mysterious
Hooded Figures.